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Mind Games



👁 5 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Sophie Hodge

The little distractions are my blessings.

The minutes I spend sleeping, the seconds laughter envelops me, and I forget.. that I am waiting for something I don't even know is coming.

The mysterious goal, the intangible want, of everything once again becoming 'right'!

My pieces fitting into their old slots, still warm.

And I will keep waiting for time to deliver what I cannot yet see, like so many motes of dust turning into stone in the sunlight.

Because I have nothing to lose but my mind. Or these gaping holes.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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